

MARCHING JODIES

THE FOUR WINDS

My recruiter said to me
Boy, whatcha want to be?
I want a team that's tried and true
I want to wear the Air Force blue

Chorus: So let em blow, let em blow
Let the four winds blow
From the east to the west
Air Force is the best

The air was cold, the ground was wet
They put us on a silver jet
And when the jet hit the ground
Air Force was all around
Chorus

And then we fought with all our might
We fought for all we thought was right
Mother, country, family
We fought for our democracy
Chorus

And in the middle of the fight
I looked over to my right
And there laying on the ground
My buddy fell without a sound
Chorus

When all is said and all is done
Air Force is number one
And then the general bowed his head
For all the wounded and the dead
Chorus

AIR FORCE CADENCE

Count cadence, Delay cadence, Air Force cadence count
U! I can't hear you
S! A Little louder
Air! Sounds like girl scouts
Force! Makes me prouder
U! Hit it
S! Hit it
Air! Hit it
Force! Hit it
U, S, Air, Force, United States Air Force. We like it here, we love it here,
we finally found our home.
Our what? Our home
Our what? Our home away from home

UGLY CADENCE

Count cadence, delay cadence, ugly cadence count

U! Like your mamma

G! Like your daddy too

L! Like your sister

Y! Cause she looks like you

U! Hit it

G! Hit it

L! Hit it

Y! Hit it

U, G, L, Y, you ain't got no alibi, you ugly

What what? You ugly.

Whooh

They Say that in the Air Force

They say that in the Air Force, the chicken's mighty fine

One jumped off the table and started marking time

Refrain: Oh, Lord I wanna go

But they won't let me go

(group ends this line with home, stretched out over 8 paces,

and a "Hey" on the right foot to end the refrain)

They say that in the Air Force,

the pay is mighty fine

They give you a hundred dollars

and take back ninety-nine

They say that in the Air Force,

the coffee's mighty fine

It looks like muddy water,

and tastes like turpentine

They say that in the Air Force,

the biscuits are mighty fine

One rolled off the table

and killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Air Force,

the shoes are mighty fine

You ask for size eleven,

they give you size nine

They say that in the Air Force,

the pancakes are mighty fine

You can try to chew them,

but you're only wasting time

They say that in the Air Force,

the bed's are mighty fine

But how the hell would I know,

I've never slept in mine

They say that in the Air Force,

the mail is so great

Today I got a letter dated 1948

They say that in the Air Force,

the hours are just right

Start early in the morning

and work on through the night

They say that in the Air Force,

the buses are mighty fine

One went round the corner,
and left three wheels behind
They say that in the Air Force,
the coffee's mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises
and tastes like iodine
They say that in the Air Force,
the chicken's mighty fine
One jumped off the table and killed a friend of mine
They say that in the Air Force,
the toilets are mighty fine
You flush them up at seven,
they come back up at nine.
They say that in the Air Force,
the tents are waterproof
You wake up in the morning
and you're floating on the roof.

MAMA MAMA

Mama, Mama can't you see
What the Air Force done to me
Used to drive a Chevrolet
Now I'm marchin' everyday
Took away my faded jeans
Now I'm wearin' Air Force greens
Used to date a beauty queen
Now I got my M-16
Used to be a high school stud
Now I'm crawlin' in the mud
Used to drive a Subaru
Now I'm wearin' Air Force blue
Used to own a Cadillac
Now I pack it on my back
Standin' tall and lookin' good
I should be in Hollywood

I've Been Told

I don't know but I've been told
Air Force wings are made of gold
I don't know but it's been said
Army wings are made of lead
Sound off - (US)
Louder - (Air Force)
Bring it on down - (US Air Force, US AIR FORCE!)

F-4 Pilot

My daddy was a pilot
He was a good one too
He flew the F-4 phantom
He flew for me and you

CHORUS: F-4 (SHOOT, SHOOT, SHOOT, SHOOT TO KILL)
Pilot (SHOOT, SHOOT, SHOOT, SHOOT TO KILL)

He flew in southeast Asia
And fought the vietkong
They said he'd never falter
My daddy was so strong
CHORUS

He came in low and screamin'
He came in hard and fast
He took a direct SAM hit
His F-4 didn't last
CHORUS

My daddy is dead and gone now
He just a memory
He was the best example
Of what a man should be
CHORUS

Jody

Jody Jody look and see
Look what the Air Force done to me

Tried to give me Navy blues
But I don't need those tattoos

Tried to give me Army greens
But I don't need that Army scene

Tried to make me a marine
If I were that I think I'd scream

Issued me Air Force blues
Now I'm Air Force through and through

RUNNING JODIES

Chairborne Ranger

It's one thirty now on the strip
Chairborne daddy gonna take a little trip
Stand up, lock up, shuffle to the door
The club for lunch and home by four
If there's something to decide
Close your door and try to hide
Every time you get a call
You're out playing racquetball
First revise the SOP
Make a change in policy
Ours is not to wonder why
It's written down in the LOI
God forbid we should go to war
All that paperwork would be a bore

Let me stay behind my desk
Anything is better than the leaning rest
Chairborne Ranger, that's what I am
One of a kind, I'm an AF man

C-130

I don't know but I think I might
Jump from an airplane while in flight
Soldier, soldier, have you heard
I'm gonna jump from a big iron bird
Up in the morning in the drizzlin' rain
Packed my chute and boarded the plane
C-130 rollin' down the strip
64 Rangers on a one-way trip
Mission Top Secret, destination unknown
They don't know if they're ever coming home
When my plane gets up so high
Airborne troopers gonna dance in the sky
Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door
Jump right out and count to four
If my main don't open wide
I got a reserve by my side
If that one should fail me too
Look out ground, I'm a-coming through
If I die on the old drop zone
Box me up and ship me home
Bury speakers all around my head
So I can rock with the Grateful Dead
Bury speakers all around my toes
So I can rock with Axel Rose
If I die on a Chinese hill
Take my watch or the commies will
If I die in the Korean mud
Bury me with a case of Bud
Put my wings upon my chest
And tell my Mom I did my best

I WANNA

I wanna be an Air Force pilot
I wanna fly an F-15
I wanna ride with the canopy open
Just to hear those commies scream
I wanna be a navigator
I wanna back seat to the show
I wanna be a navigator
Tell the pilots where to go

MY GRANNY

When my granny was 91
She did PT just for fun
Refrain:
She was fired up,

Motivated,
Stimulated,
Liberated,
Lean and mean,
Fightin' machine,
The baddest thing,
You ever seen,
When my granny was 92
She did PT better than you
When my granny was 93
She did PT better than me
When my granny was 94
She did PT more and more
When my granny was 95
She did PT to stay alive
When my granny was 96
She kept on doing flutter-kicks
When my granny was 97
She up and died and went to heaven
She met St. Peter at the pearly gates
Said, "St. Peter, St. Peter, hope I'm not late
St. Peter said with a big ol' grin "Get down granny, and knock out ten"
She replied with a big ol' smile "
Sorry, St. Peter, I'm on profile!"

Captain Jack

Hey, hey, Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With that bottle in my hand
I wanna be a drinking man
For Uncle Sam
That's what I am

Hey, hey, Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With that rifle in my hand
I wanna be a shooting man
A drinking man
For Uncle Sam
That's what I am

With that knife in my hand
I wanna be a cutting man
a shooting man
a drinking man
For Uncle Sam
That's what I am

With that suitcase in my hand
I wanna be a traveling man
a cutting man
a shooting man
a drinking man
For Uncle Sam

That's what I am

We are the Air Force

Refrain: Sound off (1,2), sound off (3,4)
Bring it on down now (1,2,3,4 US AIR FORCE)

In the snow, the sleet, the rain
We train, we train, we train

The first to fight, the last to run
We are the Air Force, we're number 1

We'll win the battle, we '11 win the war
We love this country we're fighting for

We fly our planes both day and night
If things get ugly we '11 show our might

One mile, Two miles

One mile
No sweat

Two miles
Better yet

Three miles
Gotta run

Four miles
To the sun